

# The Southern Herald

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## CY YOUNG'S RECORD NOT ENDANGERED



Two Sterling Pitchers of National Fame.

Cy Young's sterling pitching record may endure for all time. Only one pitcher in the game today—Christy Mathewson—had a chance to eclipse it. But the sun seems to be setting on Matty's major league pitching life—and, wonderful as is his work, it cannot compare with that of the old war horse.

Young survived the terrific pace of 22 campaigns. He quit the game along in 1910 or 1911, and retired to his farm after having taken part in 819 combats. Of these he won 508, giving him a grand pitching average around .620 for the entire period.

At the end of the 1915 season Mathewson's record showed that over a stretch of 15 years under the big canvas he had worked in 614 games—205 less than Young figured in. To equal Young's record in games pitched, Mathewson must remain in the majors at least six years longer—a seeming impossibility.

Mathewson has won 368 and lost 185 of his games. The others did not figure in his win or lost column. Matty's grand average to date is .665. Even should he by some miracle remain in the major league spotlight until he has pitched more games than Young, it is beyond the range of probability that he can win 60 per cent of the remaining games. And that is just about what the weakening arm must accomplish to beat the record of Young.

When one compares Young's record with that of Mathewson and the other great pitchers of today, there comes the full knowledge of what an amazing twirler was Old Cy—a hurler whose like may never again illuminate—and glorify—the baseball world.

## SERIOUS BALL PLAYER

Frank Snyder of Cardinals Is Greatest Catcher in Game.

Discarded New Automobile Because It Interfered With Batting—Smiled Once When Donlin Tried to Get His Goat.

Frank Snyder of the Cardinals is the greatest catcher in baseball today, bar none. John McGraw says so, and there are few fans who have seen Snyder play who will deny what McGraw says in this case.

A little incident previous to the departure of the Cardinals on their last trip east last fall indicates why Snyder is a great ball player and why he means to stay one, says Sporting News. Several St. Louis ball players had bought automobiles. Snyder hadn't given the buzz wagons much attention, but he finally got to thinking about it, so one day he took a walk along automobile row in St. Louis. He hadn't any particular intention of buying, but just thought he would give them the once over.

Passing a show window, he saw an automobile that struck his fancy. He may not have known a carburetor from a friction drive, but the machine had class that even Snyder could fathom. In he stalked, and pulling his six feet and two inches and his 44 chest up to the approaching salesman, said shortly: "How much for that automobile in the window?"

"That will cost you two thousand dollars, complete, with all the latest—"



Frank Snyder.

and the salesman began to extol the various advantages of the car.

"That's all right. I'll take her," said Snyder shortly. "Trot her out and show me how she runs."

Snyder learned the points of his machine and ran it for a week or two. One day he appeared at the Cardinal ball park via street car.

"Where's the automobile, Frank?" a fellow player inquired.

"Shipped her home to Texas. Can't lead the National league in hitting and catch good ball if I run that thing around," was the answer.

Nobody had noticed that Snyder's work had been affected by his automobile driving, but the attitude taken by the young catcher shows his seriousness of purpose. It's the something in Snyder that wins while other players fail and complain and seek alibis.

They say Frank Snyder never smiled but once, and he seldom talks. That smile came to his lips when Mike Donlin tried to get his goat one day by calling him a name no Texan takes. It was a smile terrible to behold. That Mike Donlin is alive today, or at least is not a cripple for life, is due to the fact, probably, that Cardinal players who know Snyder's disposition and realized what his short laugh meant for Donlin grabbed him bodily, a half dozen or more of them, and held him until Donlin could escape to the clubhouse.

### Rule on Bleacher Hits.

President Johnson made a new rule governing balls hit into the bleachers or grandstand at the Polo grounds. In future a ball that goes into either structure inside the foul posts will be called a home run, no matter where it may land.

### Strong for Good Behavior.

Leo Fohl is strong for good behavior on the ball field. He insists that his men keep away from the umpires and let the field captain do the talking. For that reason the Indians are going along without any handicaps from the umpires.

### Praise for Johnson.

Umpire Tommy Connolly says he expects to see Walter Johnson pitching grand ball for ten years more. Connolly says Johnson's delivery and body motion surpass those of Cy Young and Jack Powell, who lasted 20 years.

## GIRL'S DIARY SHOWS HOW IRISH REVOLT SPREAD REIGN OF TERROR

Miss Dora Bing, Once a New Jersey Resident, Surrounded by Bombardment and Street Fighting, Describes Her Experience—Feared for Safety of Mother During the Rebellion, but Was Unable to Go to Her.

New Brunswick, N. J.—Miss Dora Bing, once a New Brunswick girl, granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Bing of this place, was within two miles of the center of fighting in Ireland when the revolt was at its height.

Her experiences are set forth in the following extracts from her diary:

"On Thursday evening previous to Easter dad and mother set off for Killarney, leaving us alone. We had a jolly time on the whole, and on Easter Monday, knowing dad would be home in the evening, we thought we would wind up one holiday by a visit to the movies. On Monday afternoon, at about two o'clock, we set out and caught a tramcar at the foot of the road. It cost twopenny to go to town, and we had paid our money when, at Haddington road, about half way, the conductor came along and told us to get out, that the train was going no farther.

"Out we got and started walking, wondering whether the lines were broken or the electric power cut off. We had not proceeded far when we met a woman who lived right opposite here. She was in a great state of excitement. She said: 'My dear children, you're not dreaming of proceeding farther. The town is in an uproar. The Sinn Fein volunteers are out, armed with rifles, machine guns and heaven knows what. Men are being shot and several have been killed.' We didn't wait to hear any more, but turned back. She went with us. She had been in town and had to walk out again.

"When we got to the spot where we had left the train we were shown a house at the corner of the road, and on the roof of the house was a sniper, who was shooting at the soldiers that came along. As the house is within a stone's throw of one of the biggest barracks, it was a bit serious, was it not? We then thought we were a great deal too near for the air to be really healthy, and made tracks for home.

### Get News of Rebels.

"Before we went to bed news came that the rebels had command of the general post office, the Westland Row railway station, the Kingsbridge railway station (at which all trains from Killarney and the South arrive), had ripped up tramway and railway wires, and had intrenched themselves at St. Stephen's green, right in the heart of the city. We went to bed in a very shaky state of mind, wondering how mother and dad were faring, and hoping they had heard of the trouble soon enough to prevent their leaving Killarney.

"Tuesday.—Awoke to the pip-pip of bullets about one-half mile away. Spent the day in an awful state, listening to shots every few minutes. Neighbors exceedingly kind and came to ask us around if we were afraid. No mails, no newspapers and no news except rumors of a hair-raising description. At night, about half-past seven, a fearful bombardment by heavy guns, not very far away. Heard afterward that a gunboat had steamed up the Liffey and had bombarded Liberty hall, the headquarters of the volunteers, also heard that the flag of the Irish Republic is floating over the post office and that the rebels had issued a proclamation calling on all loyal Irishmen to take up arms and fight to rid the country of alien people—Ireland for the Irish.

"Wednesday.—More firing. Watched about two thousand English soldiers march past the end of the road. Very hot day, and they had crossed from England the previous night and had marched from Kingstown that morning, about three miles; a very hot day, and the soldiers were very tired and hot. Had passed about one-half mile away. Heard afterward that the troops had been caught in an ambush a short distance away and had been fired on from front and back. Terrible loss of life. Still no mail, wires or telephones. Few newspapers, and a charge of sixpence to read them, which sounds like a page out of a story of 'ye goode olde days.'

"Thursday.—Dad, Uncle Jack, Margaret, Jim and I walked to some friends about one-fourth mile away. That is, within a very short distance of activities. Talked to the soldiers, who are very nice, polite fellows, and who are greatly astonished at and very grateful for kindness of people around, who loaded them with food and tea and cigarettes. Fearful firing all day, and a man in the medical service told us the number of killed and wounded is terrible, which, judging by the noise, we can well believe. Saw a fearful blaze in the sky from our bedroom window and heard next day that the greater part of Sackville street had been gutted. Martial law at 7:30, and after that hour everybody must stay indoors. We did. Still no news of the outside world, and very worried about mother.

### Provisions Run Low.

"Also, provisions were getting scarce, but managed to get six pounds of beef and a steak with great difficulty. No butter and no bacon to be had for any price. Mother had stored plenty of canned goods, and I was very thankful to have them; also seven pounds of flour and about twenty pounds of tea and about a similar quantity of sugar. Good old mother! We often teased her about emergency stock, but we won't be able to thank her enough now. Decided that dry bread is not palatable.

"Friday.—Went to see our friends again, passing provision shops on the way, and saw great crowds of people standing waiting to get in, as into a theater. Saw about eighteen prisoners, very dirty, miserable-looking specimens, one or two slightly wounded. Very amusing to watch ladies and gentlemen hurrying to and fro with loaves of bread, jugs of milk, etc., and huge parcels not even wrapped up, but tied together anyhow.

"In the afternoon went to the end of our road and cheered about ten thousand soldiers, infantry and cavalry, passing on their way to the firing line. Many heavy guns, and saw field kitchens for the first time, very weird-looking affairs. Still no news of outside, but a friend crossing to England took two wires across to send from the other side. Another big fire in town, and sky all lit up. Terrible fighting round about, especially at night.

"Saturday.—Home all morning, and in the afternoon were stopped at the railway station by sentries with bayonets, who would not allow us to proceed farther. Helped to give the soldiers tea and amused ourselves by watching people trying to get home. They were not allowed to pass until identified. Very funny. Some got excited and indignant. More firing, very near at hand all night.

"Sunday.—Woke to find a sentry with a bayonet outside the gate of our house. Great excitement, and on go-

ing out in the road found sentries every few yards up the road. Allowed to walk about one hundred yards, which is very funny and not at all nice.

"Of course, could not go to church. Great shooting seemed very near. A house near us searched, and two Sinn Feiners and a quantity of ammunition found. Great excitement. Jim and Margaret make friends with sentry outside gate, and give Jim his badge. Gave him tea, etc.

"In the afternoon not allowed outside the garden gate, and as Jim and Margaret stood there just after tea—'pip-pip,' and a bullet went past their heads, which hastened their steps indoors in a great state of fright. After this much shooting round about. They seemed to store up their energy until ordinary people are trying to sleep. Horrible roar at night, and noise seems to come along the road and also in the back garden. I found out next day that two snipers were caught on the roofs of houses near by, which accounted for much. Went to bed feeling very shaky. Rumors said the majority of the rebels in town had surrendered, which, in view of the great noise near at hand, we found hard to believe.

### Firing Continues After Week.

"Monday.—The trouble has lasted a whole week, and the firing still continues, but nearer town, I am thankful to say. Went for a walk in the afternoon, the sentries having been removed. Went to our friends as before, and found them terribly frightened. Houses near by had been shelled and a lot of fighting had taken place around their house. Sentries still posted at a number of roads, and no one allowed into town without a military permit. Firing gradually decreasing, but broke out again at night as usual. Rumors of rebels' surrender confirmed, and we seem to be near the end. Still no mail.

"Tuesday.—A newspaper at last, but only four pages and cost twopenny. At about eleven o'clock at night a great lot of firing broke out very near at hand and continued till twelve, when, being used to such noise, we fell asleep. Still no trains, and great food famine in the city. We have no meat, but otherwise are very fortunate in the food line. I forgot to say that the soldiers came around Tuesday and ordered us to get all the bread we could, as flour and yeast were running short. No women were allowed beyond the station, so dad started off with a linen bag to get loaves from a bakery about one-half mile away. After great difficulty he got, with three other men, as far as the bakery and bought 45 loaves at nine cents each, which is very dear. There were riots around the bakery and people were there from all parts of the city, very hungry.

"This is Thursday, and I have finished my tale. It was very exciting while it lasted, and now we are to taste the sorrow of it. Dad has gone to town again to try to get to Kingsbridge, to let mother know that she may come up again. I couldn't begin to tell you how glad I'll be to see her again and to have her back safe and sound. I am dreadfully afraid she will have been worrying herself crazy, for if the reality was bad enough the rumors were ten times worse.

"As one old man remarked, 'Glory be to God! They've fine weather for their fighting!' So they had, for it has been just perfect spring weather for a fortnight past, with the most beautiful sunshine. At times it has been very hot.

"Dad is going to cable Uncle Andrew, and no doubt you will have received the news from him long before this arrives, but I have done my best to tell you of the state of excitement in which our lives have been spent for the last week or more. Thank God, it is all over now, the 'reign of terror' is finished. I am thankful, too, that mother has been spared it all."

Lake Erie produces more fish to the square mile than any other body of water in the world.

## BEER KEGS WEAPONS OF WAR

Austrians Use Them as Bombs on Carso Front—Fire Them From Cannons.

London.—An Italian correspondent writes that the Austrians are now making use of a wooden bomb on the Carso front. The bomb looks like a cask, its outer shell being, in fact, composed of wooden staves with iron hoops, and it is large enough to contain 220 pounds of explosives.

For the purposes of firing this "beer-cask" bomb is placed in the mouth of a 420-millimeter gun like a great cork. It does not travel far, and causes far more noise than destruction.

The Italians are puzzled to know why the Austrians bother about them at all. One reason suggested is that it enables the Austrians to use up the innumerable casks lying idle at the Pilsen breweries now that the export of the famous Pilsener lager has been stopped.

The same correspondent states that the Italians are using the Roman helmet for outpost work and in the

trenches. It is said to be better than the new French helmet, inasmuch as it protects the neck and jugular as well.

### Prison Better Than Camp.

Montgomery, Ala.—Felix Smith, white, a convict serving two years for embezzlement, escaped from the turpentine camp, near the Florida line, and walked 200 miles back to the penitentiary rather than suffer the abuses which he said were heaped upon him in the camp. He walked into the penitentiary and told the warden that he had escaped so he could "come back home." Smith has served eight months and most likely will not be sent back to the camp.

### Gold in the Street.

Helena, Mont.—From ground washed up by a burst water main in the business district of Helena the other day two gold nuggets worth \$25 apiece were picked up. The find caused much excitement among old prospectors, who mined the principal streets in Helena when it was one of the richest placer gulches in history.

## CELEBRATES HIS OWN DEATH

Preacher Who Was Wounded in Civil War Recovered After Many Days.

Findlay, O.—The Rev. R. B. Mundy has celebrated the fifty-second anniversary of his death, and he still lives to tell the tale. It was at the battle of Cloyd's mountain during the Civil war that he with a number of others was carried from the battlefield as dead. A half day later another soldier passing his body noticed his breast expand, and upon examination it was found he was still breathing. He was rushed to a hospital and he recovered in a few weeks.

### Mends Cracked Egg.

Milton, Ind.—W. H. Parkins, a druggist here, was heading a setting of eggs in an incubator at his store some time ago and accidentally cracked one. Mr. Parkins closed the broken shell with a piece of adhesive plaster and replaced the egg in the incubator. The egg hatched, the chicken being the first of the brood to come forth.

## NOTES of the DIAMOND

Ty Cobb is not hitting the ball at his usual rate by any means.

"Curse" Jack Dalton is not doing much villainous work in the American league.

Joe Berger is playing great ball for the Oakland team of the Pacific Coast league this year.

The rumor that Walter Johnson is to be traded to Cleveland has been denied by Manager Griffith.

Ward Miller is playing in the outfield for the Browns right along now and Tobin is on the bench.

It is a good thing for the American league to have a change of leaders, as it is having this year.

Al Wickland is going back. He's going further back each day. Nothing but the fence ever stops him.

Fans in St. Louis suggest that Fielder Jones call his Browns the Blues. That's how the said fans feel these days.

The grand old dope says LaJole is forty-one years of age, but you couldn't make American league pitchers believe it.

Joe Tinker, manager of the Cubs, has announced his absolute retirement as a player, and this time Joe says he means it.

With Hagerman gone Fohl is now paying more attention to Paul Des Jardien, who gets a daily workout in the bull pen.

Now that Chief Meyers has beat out an infield hit, it's up to Oscar Stanage to make good by tripling to left and reaching first.

Roger Bresnahan's scheme for speeding up ball games should also help to keep a fellow from getting in bad with the cook.

What's the difference between a pennant race and a wrestling match? Answer: You can't figure out the pennant race in advance.

McHenry, the big pitcher recently released by the Cincinnati club to Richmond, has been winning consistently since he went to the minors.

"Now Some Bodies Have Leather Tops—Others, Ivory Tops." This eight-column streamer on a page devoted to automobile news does not refer to Ping Boddy.

## PICKING RUNNERS OFF BASES

Nick Altrock Established World's Record for Performing This Particular Little Stunt.

Nick Altrock, in the opinion of Fielder Jones, manager of the St. Louis Browns, was about the best pitcher he ever had in picking men off the bases.

It is a certainty that in Phil's opening game this year, Grover Cleveland Alexander, pitching premier of the National league, averted defeat for himself by catching three of the Giants off their bases. This stunt does not compare at all with what Jones says Altrock did when he was pitching.



Nick Altrock.

ing out on the Pacific coast. "In one game," says Fielder Allison, "Nick permitted 13 men to nick him for safeties and he caught 12 of the 13 off base."

This is undoubtedly a world's record.

### To Keep Heinie Peltz.

Manager Buck Herzog of the Cincinnati Reds has decided to keep Heinie Peltz as a warm-up catcher, even if he has to sacrifice a second baseman to stay in the 21-man limit. Peltz also will act as coacher at third base, since he knows enough not to touch a runner trying to score.

### Jack Pfeister Wants Job.

Jack Pfeister wants to get back into the game. The once famous southpaw has been living on his farm down in Ohio, and now says that his arm is good enough to work.

### Fielder Jones in Uniform.

Fielder Jones is still wearing a uniform and coaching from the lines.